

# Art Garfunkel, Mary Was An Only Child

Mary was an only child  
Nobody held her, nobody smiled  
She was born in a trailer, wretched and poor  
And she shone like a gem in a five and dime store  
Mary had no friends at all  
Just famous faces pinned to the wall  
All of them watched her, none of them saw  
That she shone like a gem in a five and dime store  
And if you watch the stars at night  
And find them shining equally bright  
You might have seen Jesus  
And not have known what you saw  
Who would notice a gem in a five and dime store?